

lessening of anxiety about his rivalry with the other children, and some ease from the pressure of his super-ego, which tended to drive him towards behaving like a grown-up, rather than like a child. (The adult patient whom I quoted on p. 230, as seeking in his boyhood play always to be an omnipotent parent, told me how at a certain age, perhaps nine or ten, he suddenly gave up running altogether when out with his parents, feeling it to be "undignified", and thereafter felt he must always walk along quite soberly like his parents ".)

Theobald's demonstration of his " racing " game is quoted for the same reason. Theobald could rarely if ever learn from other children, or even just do as they were all doing. He mostly sat moodily watching, with a look of quiet scorn and a touch of suspicion, when they were freely and with loud happiness running round as "horses" or "engines". But on this day, he did at least become an *active* and friendly superior person, showing them something they enjoyed, and enjoying their enjoyment of it. Such rare moments of relaxation and companionableness must have a valuable effect on the emotional and social development of those, like Theobald, whose anxieties so often cut them off from the common life of the group.